

NAST

VOL. II No. 11

USNAS Tillamook Ore

1 July 1944





Can We Top This?

Eighteen thousand dollars (twice the sum that NAS, Til. raised during the Pearl Harbor Cash Bond Drive last December)—that's the station quota for the Independence Day Bond Drive.

"You'll never raise it," said the skeptics. "There's not that much money on the station." BUT the group agents and the War Bond Division Officers rolled up their sleeves. They knew that the men and women of NAST have that "extra something" that tilts the scales and earmarks the winner. That they would throw their weight on the scales of Victory with extra cash War Bonds.

"We're confident that our bond-buying record will skyscraper upward when the word gets around that the station means business," said Captain Karl L. Lange as he showed Eileen Austad, temporarily assigned to the War Bond Office, the Commandant's certificate of commendation awarded this station for the outstanding performance during the Pearl Harbor Day Drive. (Pix below)

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Cover Pix — The Marine Guard, a Navy nurse, and a bluejacket salute a grand and glorious Fourth of July.



"From Tillamook to Tokyo"

The Squadron's dream came true—a blimp race from Tillamook to Tokyo.

Drop down to the Rec building any afternoon, Mac, after 1 July, and you can see your blimp racing over the blue Pacific without benefit of long-range lenses.

(The background pictures shows L-type blimps in V-formation over NAS, Moffett.

Thirteen departments, military and civilian, will start in this inter-station competition, which will be based on the percentage of personnel buying bonds. The goal is 100% purchases for all departments.

Departments reaching this goal will rate special liberty from 1200 Saturday to 1300 Sunday, according to Lt. George Snedden, station Personnel officer.

Following is a list of the station activities and their Division War Bond officers or Group Agents that will fly "blimps."

CIVILIAN

Activity—	War Bond D.O. or G.A.
Transportation	Mitchell
Supply & Accounting	Johnson
Public Works	Veran & Jones
Ad Building	Holm

MILITARY

Dispensary	Lieut.Comdr. Amiss
Supply	Lieut.-Comdr. Clark
Welfare Ship's Service	Lt. McGregor
Chaplain's Office	
Transportation & Ord.	Lt. Magoon
Communications	Lt. Fogarty
Firehouse	Lt.(jg) Devenish
Aerology	Ens. Camo
Marines	CWO Kirby

REMEMBER! BONDS TODAY MEAN BONDS AWAY.

* * *

SLICKEST TRICK OF THE WAR

"The slickest trick of the war," according to an article by Lt.(jg) William B. Huie, CEC, USNR, appearing in a recent SATEVEPOST, was the floating of two 175-foot pontoon causeways to shore from behind an LST in southern Sicily. These two causeways then were lashed together to bridge the distance between the LST and the shore at a point where the water was unusually shallow, permitting the U.S. forces to attack at points where the Germans did not expect them.



MORE WEDDING BELLS

Miss Nellie Thornbrue, of the Supply Department, became the bride of Daryl V. Brown, PHM 1/c, at a candlelight wedding service at the Methodist church on 17 June, Chaplain R. A. Bryan officiating.

Other members of the wedding party included Mary E. Edwards, Allie Dye, John Arns, PHM 1/c, and K. O. Schwartz, Sp (W) 2/c.

Maria Marie Zumstein sang "I Love You Truly" and "Because". She was accompanied by Mrs. Huckleberry, who also played the wedding march.

The wedding reception was held at the Service Men's Center.

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CHOIR PICNIC SUCCESS

Who has more fun than anybody? The members of the station choir.

Chaplain R. A. Bryan and K. O. Schwartz, Sp (W), scored another success when they planned a choir picnic at Ocean-side the other evening.

Touchball, wading, hunting for starfish, and cliff-climbing created a good appetite for the lunch the messhall provided. Then the group of 28 moved on the Recreational Hall at Oceanside and danced and roller-skated until it was time to return to the station.

Sing? Oh, yes, they sang coming and going. A lot of old favorites.

* * *

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a Grand Old Flag
You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of,
The land I love,
The home of the free and the brave—
Ev'ry heart beats true,
Under Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag;
But should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag.

* * *

Saluting in the Navy is a privilege held only by those officers and enlisted men in good standing: If you are being disciplined and are a prisoner you may not salute.

* * *

WAVES carry little cases
Designed for making up their faces
I wish they had some other kinds
Designed for making up their minds!

NAST 1 July 1944

Navy Review

At Secretary Forrestal's press conference on 15 June, he announced that more than 1,300 U. S. ships were in action in the mighty armada of 4,000 Allied ships that took part in the Allied landings in France on 6 June.

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Rear Admiral S. A. Taffinder, Commandant of the 13th Naval District, was recently awarded the second highest decoration of the Peruvian government. The award was in recognition of the Admiral's service to the Peruvian Navy while he was a member of the U. S. Naval Mission to Peru in the middle 1920's.

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When the WAVES celebrate their second birthday on 30 July, they expect to present two motor torpedo boats to the Navy. The boats will be purchased with the \$1,000,000 worth of War Bonds the WAVES expect to buy between 1 July and 8 July.

In a unique War Bond ceremony, the Navy will receive high tribute on 4 July for the role it has played in leading the nation's parade of bond buyers.

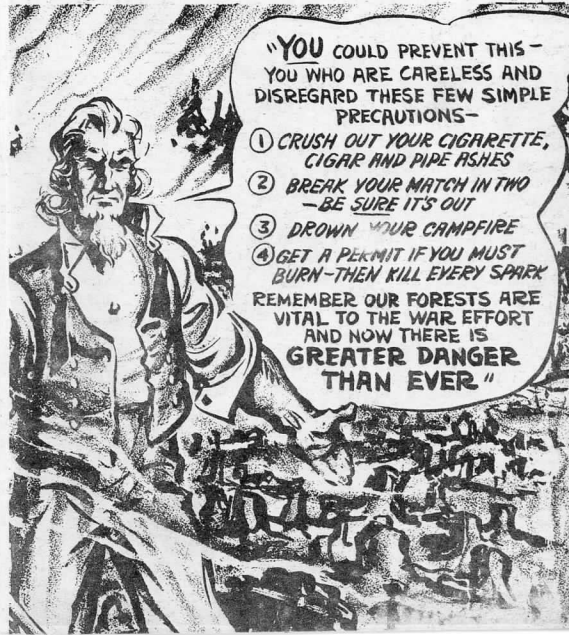
The Philadelphia Navy Yard has been selected as the site of a monster July Fourth War Bond rally. Philadelphia is the Cradle of Liberty and the shrine of the Liberty Bell.

The proceedings will not only be broadcast over a nationwide NBC radio hookup but also will be short-waved outside the continent.

Chief speakers on the program will be the Secretary of the Navy, James V. Forrestal, Admiral Ernest J. King, USN, Cominch of the US Fleet and CNO, and Treasury Secretary Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

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According to Admiral William V. Pratt, our tactics in the Pacific consist of: establishing a sea road to China; (2) helping MacArthur get to the Philippines; (3) bombing the Jap mainland. Achieving these aims depend on the completion of the European war, success in Burma, and the reorganization of our military system.



"YOU COULD PREVENT THIS -
YOU WHO ARE CARELESS AND
DISREGARD THESE FEW SIMPLE
PRECAUTIONS-

- ① CRUSH OUT YOUR CIGARETTE,
CIGAR AND PIPE ASHES
 - ② BREAK YOUR MATCH IN TWO
-BE SURE IT'S OUT
 - ③ DROWN YOUR CAMPFIRE
 - ④ GET A PERMIT IF YOU MUST
BURN-THEN KILL EVERY SPARK
- REMEMBER OUR FORESTS ARE
VITAL TO THE WAR EFFORT
AND NOW THERE IS
**GREATER DANGER
THAN EVER "**

Tillamook Fireworks

NAST means the NAVY to the good people of Tillamook. So Bluejackets, Marines and WAVES will march down the streets of Tillamook on the 4th of July.

Part of the colorful parade planned by the Tillamook Junior Chamber of Commerce, the Navy Company will be under the able command of Lt. Carl Magoon, USNR. The Marine Company, under Commissioned Warrant John Kirby, USMC.

A preview of the station show, "IT'S IN THE BAG" is slated for the afternoon high-jinks planned by the Junior Chamber at the Liberty School.

WELCOME, WARRANTS!

NAST extends a hearty welcome to three Warrant Officers who have recently come aboard.

We salute Chief Gunner H. S. Hudlow, Acting Gunnery Officer, who has spent a lifetime in the Navy; Chief Paymaster L. V. Scott, Assistant Disbursing Officer, back from 16 months in the South Pacific; and Warrant George Hudson, Assistant Aerologist, with 23 months in the Alaska area in his record.

FOUR WAVES ARE CPO'S

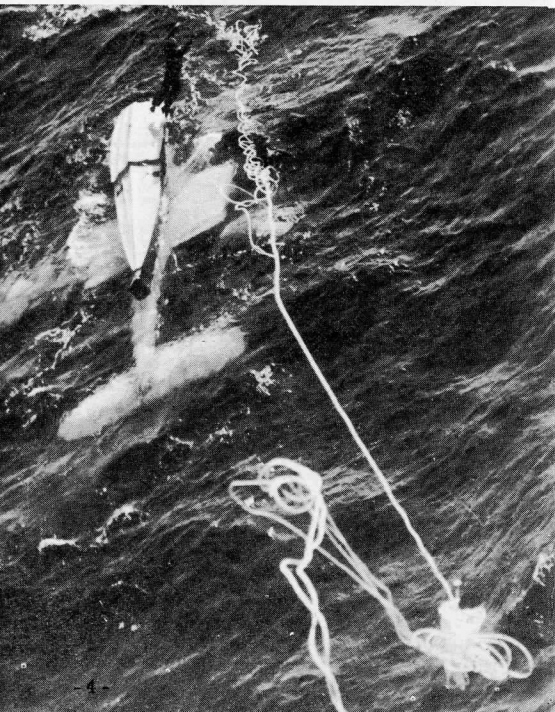
The Navy now has four WAVE chief petty officers, all of whom came into the service as seamen. They are Rhodell Angell, Thief River Falls, Minn.; Vera Pearson, Loda, Ill.; Frances Hanisik, Yonkers, N. Y., and Marion Longhurst, Stamford, Conn.

Teacher: What is it that elks have that no other animals have?

Bright Boy: Parades.

Question of the week; Should a blimp spring a leak, is there any way to helium?

BLIMP RESCUE AT SEA



The Case for Airships

If you didn't see the article by Rear Admiral C. E. Rosendahl, recent visitor to this station, in Collier's, you'll be interested in this reprint from the New York Times:

"Rear Admiral C. E. Rosendahl, the staunchest supporter of lighter-than-air craft in the country, again urges the inclusion of large rigid airships as one factor in the transportation picture of the air age to come.

"Pointing out that the body blow which light than-air craft received when the airship Hindenburg was destroyed in May, 1937, would never have fallen had that vessel been filled with non-inflammable helium instead of highly inflammable hydrogen, he cites the record of performance in over-water and long-distance flying which both the Hindenburg and the smaller Graf Zeppelin established before that fatal day. The old Graf made 590 flights and the Hindenburg sixty-three. Between them they carried safely 16,369 passengers and more than 294,000 pounds of mail and freight.

"One of the most interesting of Admiral Rosendahl's comparisons is that between the actual elapsed average time of pre war trans-Pacific airplane service and the time which would have been required by the Hindenburg over a comparable route. This shows that whereas transocean flying boats cruised at about 150 miles an hour, they actually made an effective average speed between San Francisco and Hong Kong of about thirty-five miles an hour west-bound and thirty-three miles an hour east-bound. The difference was due, of course, to necessary stops for refueling. The average time required on the route, the Admiral finds, was about eight days eight hours, whereas the Hindenburg, traveling nonstop, could have made the journey in four days fifteen hours. Admiral Rosendahl does not intend to belittle the airplane, which is constantly improving in range, speed and load, and which will show still further major development. He does contend, however, that 10,000,000 cubic feet airships, filled with helium, can carry ten times the load of any existing airplane at about half the speed of the airplane to the limit of its nonstop range.

"With the safety factors of helium gas, of which the United States has an unlimited supply, as well as a monopoly, and the comfort features afforded by great spaciousness, steadiness and margin of range which enables carriers of this kind to circumvent rather than go through turbulent weather, the airship emerges from the Admiral's discussion as a vehicle which deserves careful consideration in any rounded post-war program of air transport."

THE MAIL BAG

Lt. (jg) John Buchanan, former editor of NAST, writes from San Francisco: "Soen after coming to town I ran into Dr. Miller—and nearly every other person I know. I am going soon to the hdq. of Com12 to give myself up."

Share the letters you receive from persons formerly attached to this station with your shipmates by turning in interesting excerpts to NAST.

Hangar Backwash

Lt.(jg) William Kesar has been transferred from the Hedron detachment, where he served as Radio Officer.

Carpenter Roy Crowder, USN, formerly of Fighting Squadron Twelve (The Grim Reapers) displays in his office a picture of the squadron "gloating" over the 34 Jap planes they had to their credit as of June, 1943.

Rad.Elec. M. B. Schaffer is being transferred from the Hedron to other duty. While at Hedron, Schaffer was promoted from ARMlc to Radio Electrician.

Hedron officers have spent a collective 242 years in the Navy. Greatest number of officers are former enlisted Navy men, although one officer served in the U. S. Army. Lt.(jg) William Drier holds the record with 27 years to his credit.

Hedron's Supply Officer, Ens. Arthur Cross, kept the corps abbreviation in the family when he recently named his baby daughter Susan Cross (SC).

Did you know that Lt. William R. Austin, of Station Operations, owns a Japanese rifle he brought back from Guadalcanal?

AT LAST—WE'RE HEROES

From an Associated Press Correspondent in London comes the announcement of a new decoration originated by headquarters officers in that city.

At last those of us who "couldn't sleep a wink, I rolled and tossed in my chair all day" have received at least unofficial recognition for bravely and uncomplainingly enduring the hazards peculiar to our occupation.

The new award is known as the "Order of the Purple Bottom" for obvious reasons and the many wearers of this decoration point with great pride to the new ribbon.

Months of diligent and industrious sitting far above and beyond the call of duty is necessary to become eligible for membership in this exalted order.

The O.P.E. will be awarded to "any member of the chairborne troops who has spent at least 2000 hours in the old swivel."

At last comes vindication for that vast army of forgotten men — the "Swivel Warmers".

EXTRA COPIES OF NAST AVAILABLE

Writes the mother of a WAVE aboard: "I am certainly enjoying the copy of NAST that you sent me, and, of course, I am showing it to everyone in the office."

Get your extra copy of NAST from the Chaplain. Send it home today.

Advice To Sailors

Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets;
Say it with kisses
And say it with eats.

Say it with jewelry,
Say it with drink;
But whatever you do—
Don't say it with INK!

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Major Griswold

SCALING THE LADDER

Major Hoxsie Griswold of the Marine Corps, Lt. B. M. Saia, Lt. (jg) H. H. Devenish; Lt. (jg) M. Katherine Corcoran and Lt. (jg) Margaret H. Schlice, Navy nurses, who labeled themselves "The Major and the Minors" at a recent station party, have all stepped up the ladder of rank within the past month.

NAST extends hearty congratulations to these officers.

VICTORY SPREAD

It's front and center for Miss Liberty Bell, modeled by Frances Raferty, shapely MGM starlet, on pages 6-7.

This sweetheart of Uncle Sam is surrounded by victory-minded bond buyers from NAS, Til. Port and topside is a bond drawing at the Radio shack coffee mess. It's on the up and up with Lt. Fogarty refereeing, Chief Hyde drawing, and Radioman Kyros holding the hat.

Port and center, George Burchard and Alvin Wicklund, of Public Works, are buying four-figure bonds from Fred Jones. "I'm roofing for the future when I sell bonds," says Jonesie.

Starboard topside is Lt. (jg) Devenish signing up the last man in the Firehouse gang.

Amidships is Mrs. C. B. Harvey, who has been buying bonds since the day she went to work for Uncle Sam in Florida. She's in the four-figure brackets, too. With her is comely Helen Holm, Ad Building Group Agent. "Carefree" Caffrey, in the anchor spot, adds another to his bond (not blonde) collection.

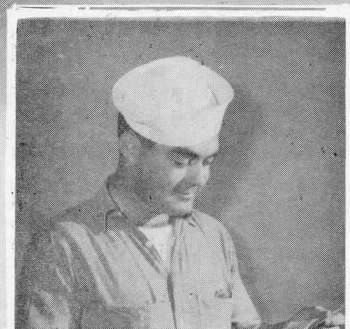
If you want to be in the Victory parade, buy a bond TODAY.

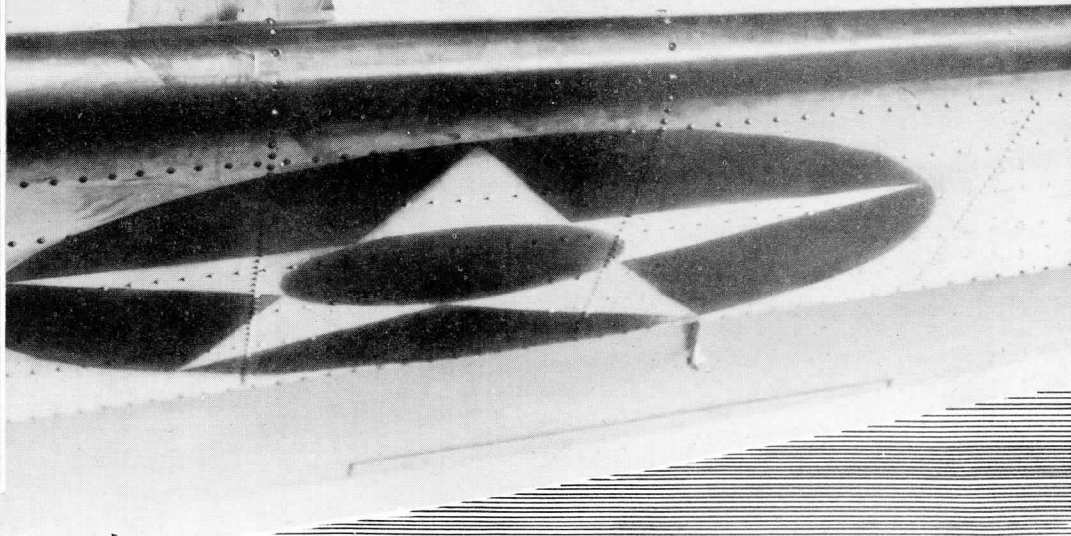
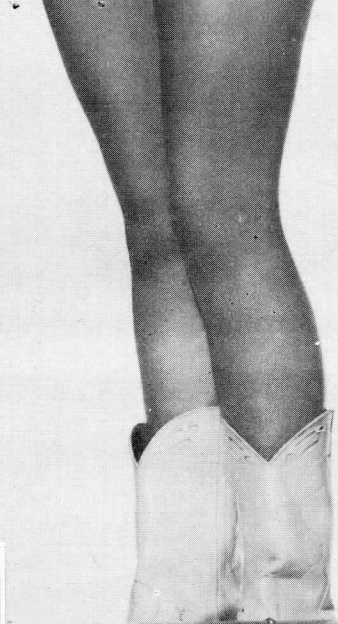
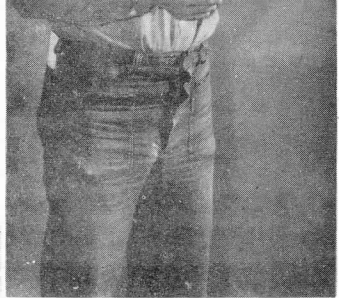
Sailor: Will you marry me?
Heiress: No, I'm afraid not.
Sailor: Oh, come on, be a support.

Rigger: How can I keep my feet from going to sleep?

Mate: Don't let them turn in.

HELP KING THE VICTORY BELL BUY BONDS!





Men of Our Station



Chief H. W. Harden

(Editor's Note: It is the policy of NAST to introduce to our readers, shipmates who can tell us first hand experiences that a Richard TregarSKI of **Guadalcanal Diary** fame and a Robert Sherrod, author of the **Battle of Tarawa**, would be glad to draw upon in their war reports.)

Chief H. W. Harden, Squadron leading chief, has been on this station since 5 April, 1943. He came to his present duties with a wide Navy background that has seen him through numerous battles and has entitled him to the present wearing of 6 stars and many campaign ribbons.

One such experience he describes in his own words:

One morning, 9 Oct. 1942, right after we had landed on Guadalcanal we received word that the enemy was sending reinforcements down from Truk. It was the job of our small task force, two heavy cruisers, two light cruisers, and escorting destroyers, to destroy this force. I was serving on one of the heavy cruisers.

At 10 A.M. we steamed at full speed to arrive off Savo Island about midnight. We arrived at our destination in time to find the enemy had been dispersed earlier in the evening by patrol planes. We withdrew. The next night we went back into Savo Island but again the enemy had fled. The third night we were ready to launch one of our scout planes to assist us in locating the enemy ship. This plane had large parachute flares on each wing and two spares on the tail. We catapulted him off the starboard catapult and my gun station was just aft of this.

As the plane left the catapult, the jolt ignited the flares and the plane was a ball of fire. It immediately crashed about 200 yards from the ship. We knew that the Japs had seen the fire and would investigate.

I took the lookout watch. Two hours later we contacted a small force of ships on our starboard hand. As we were to open fire we found a large group of ships on our port hand. We were between two groups.

The Admiral called for a left turn, and we crossed the enemy's T, allowing all our

guns to bear on the enemy—the one thing every Admiral dreams and prays for.

At 1153 the order was given to open fire. My gun was firing star shells. As they broke, our main battery fired over one of our own destroyers and the full salvo hit a Jap light cruiser. He capsized but not before he had raked our destroyer with gun fire. Then all hell broke loose.

Four enemy destroyers started to make a torpedo run on us. We sank two and the cruiser astern of us sank the others. All this time one Jap heavy cruiser had been lurking off the starboard bow, unseen by anyone. He hit the light cruiser **BOISE** and set it aflame from the bow to bridge. She was just ahead of us. At this time a man on one of the directors spotted the Jap and we moved up to take the **BOISE**'s place, as she couldn't stand another hit. She had turned in back of us and being afire, silhouetted us for the enemy. We fired. We got hit, but we also hit him. He stopped us dead in the water, but we put him out of commission by putting five main battery salvos in him. One of our escorting destroyers pounded another five torpedoes into him.

Meanwhile we had saved the **BOISE** and were fighting fire like mad. We had several casualties. The man who had reported the enemy cruiser was killed, and the topside sprinkled with shrapnel. One 18 year old kid, Baby Bivens, we called him, had been hit bad—a piece of his hand had been blown into his stomach. He was hurt bad yet he still trained his gun for several more salvos, until he fell dead.

Meanwhile, the Japs were still shooting at us and we were returning the fire. The rest of our force surrounded us to protect us and our destroyers threw torpedoes at the remaining enemy ships scoring several hits. I counted 11 fires.

We got up steam about two in the morning, and tried to run for it. The rest of our force was still protecting us. The **BOISE** had her fire out. We flooded and counterflooded to get the ship on even keel. At daybreak every plane of ours in that area was sent out to protect us.

At 9 in the morning we started to bury our dead. In the middle of the services we were attacked by subs. However, our destroyers made short work of them.

Two and one half days later we arrived at Espiritu Santos, badly damaged but knowing that we had taken everything the enemy had thrown at us and had come out ahead. Our casualties—one destroyer sunk and one damaged, two cruisers damaged. The enemy lost three cruisers, four destroyers, one transport fully loaded and numerous ships damaged.

(Similar stories will follow in later issues.)

* * *

She's something like an ostrich
The dumbest of the lot—
She carefully hides the things she knows
But not the things she's got!

* * *

Y3c: I think Betty had a sylphlike figure.
Y2c: Yeah, and she keeps it all to her sylph, too.

* * *

She: I think kissing is childish.
Bluejacket: So do I, baby.

Tillamook Tillie Slated to Win

Proudly wearing the colors of blue and white, Tillamook Tillie is slated to win the District War Bond race by a nose, according to dopsters in the station War Bond Office, on the second deck of the Administration Building.

"Hay and oats", in the form of War Bond applications, have been piling up in encouraging amounts, and Tillie is already beginning to show the result of good handling by Group Agents and Division War Bond Officers.

But if Tillie is to win in the home stretch, it's going to take a lot more to keep her in the running against such tough competition as Pasco Boy, Quillayute Thunderbird, and Klamath Kate. Come on, Mac, fork over NOW.

Badminton Championship

Lieut. C. B. Harvey and Lieut. C. C. Magoon won the final and long-awaited play-off match for the Station Badminton Championship last week when they came from behind to defeat Lieut. (jg) V. V. Ruble and Lieut. T. Severn in the third and deciding game of the match.

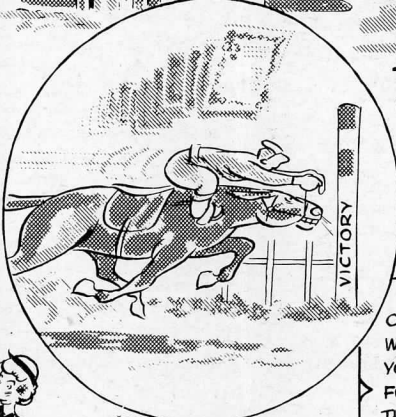
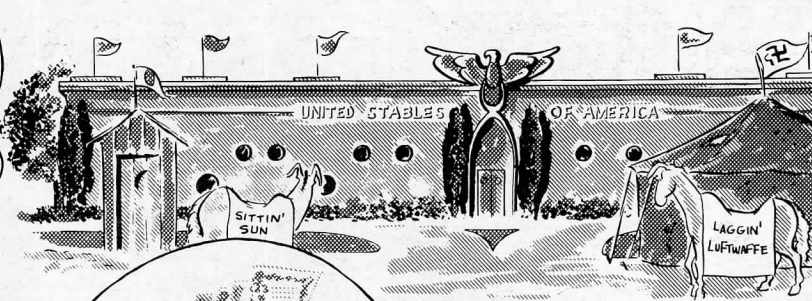
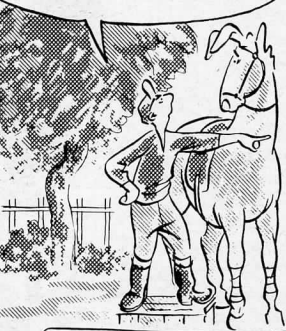
The Ruble-Severn team won the first game 15 to 13, but Harvey and Magoon came back with a roar and waltzed through their opponents to the tune of 15 to 2 to square the match. In the rubber, Ruble and Severn led out at 4 to 2 only to lose the lead and drop behind 9 to 4. At this point they rallied and tied the score at 10 to 10 and then kept right on going to run the count to 14 to 10 before they were stopped. Here Harvey and Ma-



Here comes the bride
All dressed in khaki.
Here comes the groom
All dressed in khaki
Both
Khaki
Wacky.

goon, on the verge of defeat, steadied down and staged a point spree on their own which deuced the game at 14 to 14. Then they gobbled up the next two points to win the game and match.

NOW LOOK, MOITLE - DAT
DERE'S DA TWACK, SEE...
DA WACE TWACK, WOT'CHA
WUN ON/ GIT IN DERE AN'
FIGHT, MOITLE...WIN DAT
WACE, BWING IN DEM
DOLLUHS...F'UNCLE SAMMY-



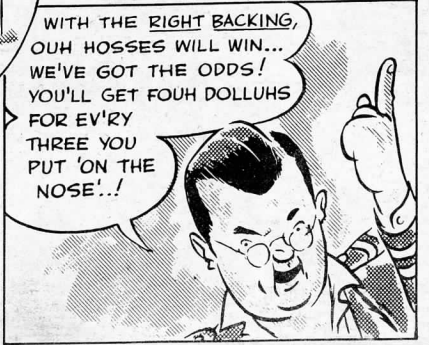
**NAC WAR BOND RACE
ENTRIES**
NORTH BEND MYRTLE
ASTORIA AVENGER
DUSTY ARLINGTON
TILLAMOOK TILLIE
QUILLAYUTE THUNDERBIRD
WHIDBEY WILLIE
PASCO BOY
KLAMATH KATE
SHELTON MARAUDER
SAND POINT "SNACK BAR"



THESE ARE THE STABLES - THOROUGHbred
STABLES FOR THOROUGHbred HORSES
RUNNING FOR A THOROUGHbred
CAUSE! THE DOPE SHEET PLACED
HEAVY ODDS ON SITTIN' SUN AND
LAGGIN' LUFTWAFFE AT FIRST...BUT IT
WAS THEIR DOPE SHEET!

WITH THE RIGHT BACKING,
OUH HOSSES WILL WIN...
WE'VE GOT THE ODDS!
YOU'LL GET FOUH DOLLUHS
FOR EV'RY
THREE YOU
PUT 'ON THE
NOSE'..!

WARREN
TUFTS 5%



Nast Softball Team Enters City League

One Softball Team from Nast will start play this week in the Tillamook City Softball League. Games will be played every Tuesday and Friday night on the Liberty School field. The first game will start at 1930 every game night.

The team representing the base played their first game Friday, June 23, and was managed by Ed Mucha S1/c. Mucha's starting lineup was: Armstrong, Catcher; Liscio, 2nd Base; Habbersett, Left Field; Krinsky, 1st Base; Garcia, Shortstop; Mucha, Pitcher; Saylor, Right Field; Schwartz, Center Field; Jarke, Roving Shortstop; Angell, 3rd Base.

A night in June, a silver moon;
A kiss, a glance that wins;
A question shy, an answer spry—
And then the fight begins.

A bachelor is a fellow, who, when he walks the floor at night with a baby, is only dancing.

BONDS, NOT BOMBS, FOR BABIES

In some countries, it is bombs, not bonds that babies are receiving these days.

Robin Ruble, son of Lt.(jg) and Mrs. Vincent Ruble, and Katherine Grad, daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Howard Grad, are only two of the young Americans who will be holding bond certificates (pictured below) instead of firecrackers this Fourth of July.

BETWEEN THE BOOK ENDS

The latest addition to our station library: "Europe's Children" by Therese Bonney, is a book of pictures telling the story of the war in Europe through the experiences of pathetic little refugees. It begins in the year 1939 with a scene of happy and healthy tots tripping up the schoolhouse steps and ends in 1943 with a photograph of three of the misshapen and starved babies who are the foundations of the post-war world. Miss Bonney has recorded with her lens the best indictment of war.

SOMEWHERE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN—With a 23-year-old Pharmacist's Mate serving as midwife, an Italian woman gave birth to a baby aboard a U. S. Navy warship. The baby, a boy, was born the day after Easter as the ship, an Infantry Landing craft, was enroute from Anzio to a south Italian port with refugees aboard.



United States Treasury War Finance Committee

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CHAIRMAN, WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE, U.S. TREASURY, WASHINGTON

PIGEONEERS ABOARD

Reporting aboard from the Pigeoneers Training School at Lakehurst, New Jersey, are Rita Rice and Sylvia Tartas, Sp (X) PI 3c.

Dressed in dugarees, these girls spend most of their time at the pigeon loft with their birds. "It's the best job in the Navy," they both enthusiastically agree. Seen in the picture with them is Carroll V. Williams, S2c, who is a strong pigeon fancier himself.

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STATION MOVIE SCHEDULE

- 1 July, Sat.—The Invisible Man's Revenge (Hall-Curtis); 2 reel Musical; Cartoon.
- 2 July, Sun.—Going My Way (Crosby); News.
- 3 July, Mon.—Marine Raiders (O'Brien-Hussey); 2 reel Comedy.
- 5 July, Wed.—Home in Indiana (Brennan-Haver); News; Donald Duck.
- 6 July, Thurs.—"It's in the Bag"—STATION SHOW.
- 7 July, Fri.—Destination Tokyo (Grant-Garfield) second showing.
- 8 July, Sat.—Ghost Catchers (Olson & Johnson); 2 reel Musical; 1 reel Short.
- 9 July, Sun.—Double Indemnity (McMurry-Stanwick).
- 10 July, Mon.—USO Camp Show, "Funny Side Up."

* * *

"IT'S IN THE BAG"

According to John Davis, talent scout for the station's War Bond show, "IT'S IN THE BAG," all hands are responding to his call for hidden talent.

"We've got a lot of swell acts lined up," said Mr. Davis, "but we're still looking for another good piano player or anything else that will get a good laugh."

Your War Bond receipt is exchangeable for a ticket to the show. See your group agent or Division War Bond officer for your ticket today.

* * *

Laughing Gas

Definition of a Wolf: A gay young dog out for a howling good time.

Besun to Seaman 2c: Wipe that opinion off your face.

Science is resourceful. It couldn't open the Pullman window so it air-conditioned the train.

Advertisement: You get the girl, we'll do the rest.

Youthful groom: That's hardly fair.

Rub-a-dub-dub

Three men in a tub
Unsanitary, wasn't it?

Clerk: Shopping bags?
Gals: No, just looking.

Wife: (to husband coming in late) Is that you, dear?

Husband: It had better be me.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, but in our barracks it's next to impossible.

According to Bob Hope, a squaw is a
NAST 1 July 1944



pistol packing mamma with a rear gunner.

What street is this?

Lafayette.

We are here.

Your baby is a determined little rascal.
Yes, he'll have his bottle or bust.

It is rumored that some men get what they deserve . . . others remain single.

Daffynitions

A sailor: Liberty lovin' son of Freedom.

Said one vulture to another: Carrion, old fellow, carrion.

A woman flees from temptation, but a man just crawls away from it in the hope that it may overtake him.

Brenda: I'm sure that's a sailor following us.

Cobina: Gosh, what shall we do?

Brenda: Match for him!

S1c: What's an unborn moron?

S2c: A little inside dope.

Papa Gnu came home and Mama Gnu said shyly: I've got gnus for you.

Jack had money; Jill had nil
Jill married Jack, so Jack had Jill
Jill went to Reno; now she's back
Jack has nothing, but Jill has jack.

The reason a dog has so many friends is that his tail wags instead of his tongue.

Chief: You should have been here at 0800.

Boot: Why? What happened?

Here lies my Chief

Let him lie.

He's found rest,

And so have I.

He asked me to marry him and make him happy.

Which did you decide to do?

* * *

"FUNNY SIDE UP" COMING

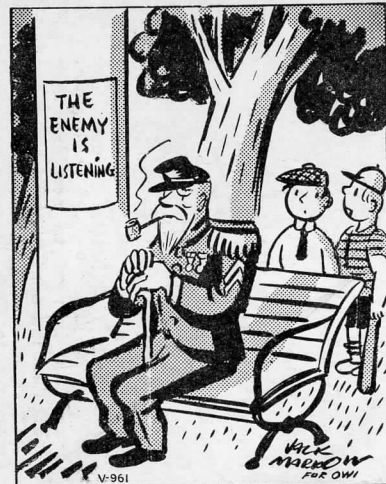
The next USO Camp Show slated to play at NAS, Til, on 10 July is "Funny Side Up."

A typical big-time revue, according to advance publicity, including plenty of broad, roughhouse comedy and a fair amount of feminine charm. Bullwhip and rope trick acts are especially designed for bluejackets.

15.584.831

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



"GREAT GRANDAD WON'T SAY WHAT HE DID AT BULL RUN."

from A.Cross B.M.1/c

NAS Tillamook, Oregon

TO
Miss Lydia Cole
2411 S.E. Elliott Ave.
Portland, 14. Oregon



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